### BORDER-LANDS.

Abows this hazy vista that stretches far bo-I turn youth's eyes of longing to find a fairer Rose-rishes shower the pathway, with tremlove;
Rose-rishes shower the pathway, with tremlious diamends strown.
Entrancling voices woo me to come possess
man over; her before me, some beckening
Some sweets here before me, some beckening
Shows where all diams are dearer, lares
where all hearts are fond;
Oh, wake me not to sadones, say not it only
seems.
As I follow phantom foresteps down the border-hand of dreams;

Warm winds bring soft carosses, the white day witspers "mash" Hope's blowsome drift around me! my trail-ing samming brush From my rind buds a sweetness that thrills my

From myrind bons a sweetness that thrus my being through; And my love—my love is hastening, with enger bears and true! See how the swift wireged song-birds fall fur-taring to my band; No doubt attribute their bosoms, in this, Hope's balmy hand; Soft charriess of welcome charm all the wait-ing at. Yet a breath would blow me over to the dark intel of despair

The world is wide and winsome, I walk its winding ways; O life, I feel your fullness-O earth, I sing your Tet I know a realm immortal, a country strange and dim. Blooms just beyond the awelling of each sol-cent, Salthark just beyond the excellent satisficial symbol with finite univers, standing, doubtful, reasen with finite fingers, standing, doubtful, on the verge, And touch the sands so golden, and hear the sometime come

One moment I may linger—one kiss smid the n-I pass (mover from this border land of para!

Celeste M. A. Winslow, in Good Company.

#### "PER C."

"Mn. Brosson? Oh yes, you will "All. BROMON? On yes, you wan find him in his private office, up three flights; turn to the right, No. 6." "Thanks," and the compactly-built, stalwart man in brown linen ulster,

stalwart man in brown linen ulster, thread gloves, and l'anama hat, ran, satchel and umbrella in hand, up the three flights of black, dusty stairs, up, up through the gloomy halls of the great business house, turned to the right down a narrow space lined with offices, with open doors to get the circulation from the stairways, and paused at "No. 6." A slight, graceful, pale-faced little woman glanced up from a pile of letters.

"Mr. Bronson? Oh, yes, sir. Walk in, please." "Mr. Bronson, a gentleman."

Just a common-place, every-day meeting between two large-hearted men who had maintained business relations for years, entertaining the very highest regard for each other meanwhile, without

gard for each other meanwhile, without having once met face to face.
"Mr. Sturtevant? Is it possible! I am glad to see you, sir." And the two sat down and fell into a chat, which settled the Western man in his half-formed opinion, that your genuine, substantial, out-and-out New Yorker, is the stantial, out-and-out New Yorker, is the representative man of America; and made the city man say to himself, "What a hearty frankness your real Western man brings into everything. Nothing dwarfed or contracted about him. His heart and his opinions are as broad and

heart and his opinions are as broad and as breezy as his own rich prairies."

"Where do you stop?" as the visitor and long-time customer arose, "Don't know? Allow me to suggest that you go to the St. Nicholas with me, then. I'm there for a little while, while my folks are out of town and the house is being brushed out. I will go with you. I was just going, in fact. Miss Clark, I will leave this last account for you to balance. Oh I want

account for you to balance — Oh, I want you to see Miss Clark—This is Mr. Surtevant from Chicago."

"Your name and your handwriting are entirely familiar, Mr. Sturtevant," said the pale-faced young woman, with whom the visitor had first spoken, leav-ing the deak by which she

i the pale-faced young wom...

om the visitor had first spoken, leavthe desk by which she was standing a
d coming forward toward the junes fice, which was formed by heavy jet ceen curtains, looped back across a indowed niche, making a pleasing deasion of seclusion and of shade.

"We learn to feel acquainted with opeople by their handwriting," remarked Mr. Bronson, pleasantly, as he drew on his gloves. "On that principle, you two must know each other quite well by this time."

"And you are 'Per C.'?" queried Mr. Sturtevant, looking critically down into the young woman's delicate, finely-out of the top young woman's delicate, finely-out of the young woman's delicate, finely-out of the young woman's delicate, finely-out of the journal of the young woman's delicate, finely-out of the journal of the young woman's delicate, finely-out of the journal of the young woman's delicate, finely-out of the journal of the young woman's delicate, finely-out of the journal of the young woman's delicate, finely-out of the journal of the young woman's delicate, finely-out of the journal of the young woman's delicate, finely-out of the journal of the young woman's delicate, finely-out of the journal of the young woman's delicate, finely-out of the journal of the young woman's de thistle down or frost flower!

\*\* You were not very far astray in your

"You were not very the astray in your character estimate, however," smiled Mr. Bronson, tipping his light hat down over his dusky black eyes.

"'Por C.' Is the most efficient helper that a perplexed merchant was ever blessed with. The firm would have been last that it you hear for where East. bankrupt had it not been for her. Fact, sir. At my father's death things were in bad shape. The head book keeper, who was also a partner, had been mak who was also a partner, had been making false entries, and the accounts were in the most inextricable tangle. They baffled me, and I employed an expert to straighten them, but he gave them up in despair. Miss Clark, who was then in the lower office, volunteered her assistance. She went through them all at odd hours, and brought every thing out straight. To prevent exposure, the partner refunded what he had ember-Aled. I bought in all the stock, and kept on with the business."

Mr. Sturtsvant looked at the quiet little

woman with more admiration than if he had just heard that she had painted picture, written a book, or awakened a slumbering goddess from a block of

"It was not much to do," she said, in deprecatory tones. "I had an experience with 'my father's books—only unhappily—and the partner had not the embezzled funds in reserve, and the house went down." "Good afternoon, Miss Clark," and

the two handsome, healthy gentlemen started,full of life and spirits, to run down the stairs.

Mr. Bronson returned almost imme- tial clerk!

mother and disters are, whenever the wints relate may knowing the books will will ask for an extraction of a price of the similar of the property of the prope

ook at the morning papers, while she busied herself with the mails as usual; but with a faint glow on her cheeks, warning of an inward fire, like the reflection on the snowy petals of the cactus cup An hour passed thus, and her employer entered, genial and gentlemanly a Mr. Sturtevant threw aside his paper

and said breezily:
"It is all settled, my dear Brons This is Saturday. We start for Chicago Monday, on the 8 a. m. express. Alone in her own little room, packing

her scanty possessions, she burst ou bitterly to herself.

"Oh the wretchedness and wrong of shutting a young girl up in an offic after day with a young man no wa superior except in the matter of money, nd expecting her to look upon him indifferently as upon the 'improved type-writer' at his elbow. Oh the cruelty and pity of it. I have had my dreams. will not call them foolish dreams; it as only the rose bush reaching toward te trellis. Every girl has dreams, and it is right that she should have. I makes no difference whether she be fill

have allowed me to serve him as I have served him. To think of the nights that I have sat up over those books! him from bankruptey, and in his grati-tude, he promoted me to be his confiden-tial clerk! He was very grateful, and Mr. Sturtevant, as his companion regained his side. "I don't see how you can stand it here week if the first see how you can stand it here week if it here week if it is impossible that here week if it is impossible that the count of the image in the shadow of the deep green curtains in a dejected attitude, tooking so like a crushed, wilted flower that he could but wonder what had so quickly changed the bright, pleasant face that help to him. It is impossible that he doorway.

"This hot wave is something fearful," said Mr. Sturtevant, as his companion regained his side. "I don't snow what I shall say. Of some other woman it is obtained in the propagation of the knob. Just then it was been passed in aleep, in reading and study that I might keep the could but wonder what had so quickly changed the bright, pleasant face that help to him. It is impossible that he should forget me. There is a modicum of comfort in that thought and in the should forget me. There is a modicum of comfort in that thought and in the should forget me. There is a modicum of comfort in that thought and in the should forget me to take my place. I could not bear to think of him smilling over the top of his desk into the cycs of some other woman. If he marries, I hope I shall never know it."

"Why Rroason! my man; glad to globe of your former self." But his quick eye did not lose his visitor's rapid soft of your former self." But his quick eye did not lose his visitor's rapid soft of your former self." But his quick eye did not lose his visitor's rapid soft of your former self." But his quick eye did not lose his visitor's rapid soft of your former self." But his quick eye did not lose his visitor's rapid soft of your former self." But his quick eye did not lose his visitor's rapid soft of your former self." But his quick eye did not lose his visitor's rapid soft of your former self." But his quick eye did not lose his visitor's rapid soft of your former self." But his quick eye did not lose his visitor's rapid soft of your former self." But hi

-her heart is not changed by the

Passing through No. 6 the next morning to his place in his own curtained niche, he chanced to glance over Mr. Walker's shoulder, and canght sight of an order from Sturtevant & Co., in "Per C.'s" well-known, clear-cut characters.

He took the bill and studied it, from

ulated out of his languor as he had some-times been by the freshening breeze when sailing down the harbor on a sul-

express for Chicago," he announced, the surprise of the household, after he had already surprised them by ap-pearing at lunch, which they were en-loying with two or three lady friends. After a rapid journey for a person in pursuit of rest and enjoyment, he found himself on a clear, crisp October morn-ing in the vestibule of the business quar-

ng the position of a man or that of a

ers of Sturtevant & Co.

I shall see her in her plain, gray dress, with her smooth, brown hair, white cheeks and her thin, pliant hands busy over the morning mail. How her shy, blue eyes will light up at sight of me. I don't know what I shall say. Of course, I shall go through all the proper conventionalities. Ah me!"

He resched the door, blue kand troop.

'yes, I can see the likeness myself, al-hough it is a long time since she was called away.'"—Boston Traveller.

## Detroit Belles as Smugglers.

Ladies of good families who have wealth at their command make the sight of most desperate smugglers, and are dealt with the hardest by the officers, as they do not deserve as much leniency or sympathy as the poor woman who avested her little all and would be des the "Chleago, Oct. 18"—to the "Per titute if stringently dealt with, and to C." in the lower right-hand corner.

The blood danced through his veins, his heart throbbed with an exultant joy, goods which Canadians buy in Detroit, his very fingers tingled. He was stimgoods which Canadians buy in Detroit and smuggle to Canada is cotton cloth, domestic and dress goods. The Detroit purchaser steps on the forry and goes over to Windsor for gloves, laces, silks, velvets and cashmeres, these articles being considered much cheaper and when salling down the harbor on a sus-when salling down the harbor on a sus-try morning, or by finding himself in a cool, woodland dell, surrounded by the aromatic fragrance of wild azalias after are hundreds of Detroit ladies wearing when the surrounded by the are hundreds of Detroit ladies wearing velvet and silk dresses who smaggled them over folded neatly about their angelic waists or disposed of in their bosoms, while they pass the Customhouse officer, the lynx-eyed female detectives, the landing waiters, and with screne countenances walked off with their spoils. One lady boasts of the amount of goods she can carry over at a and in the vestibule of the husinoss quarers of Sturtevant & Co.

"Mr. Sturtevant? One flight, No. 1, to the left."

The young New Yorker's heart beat is it had never beaten before at nicipation in any form. He thought! work that her mind and body are en-gaged in.

The Jones to beaten before at goods about her person that a whole bolt anticipation in any form. He thoughts of cotton does not give her the least of cotton does not give her the least uneasiness, and she can carry at one trip half a dozen silk dresses; yet the lady herself is by no means of insignifi-cant bulk. It is a great mistake the idea that thin women make the most successful smugglers. The slightest additional fullness betrays them. But a plumed disciprose and offer. a plump divinity can add fifty pounds to her tournure and no one will be the wiser.—Detroit Post.

CINNAMON COORIES.—One egg and one cupful of sugar, beaten together, one cupful of sour cream, two-thirds of a teaspoonful each of salt and saleratus stir very stiff with a spoon, and drop a plece the size of half an egg on the molding board, which has already been spread with four tablespoonfuls of sugar and two of cinnaunon. Roll the cookey in the sugar until no longer sticky; put into the form of a little cake and bake

#### Milk as Ford.

Mil. is a perfect hot weather food. It is, in fact, a perfect human food for any season, for any climate where it can any season, for any climate where it can be used before it changes, and for persons of all ages—young or old. All authorities on the subject of foods place it at the head of animal substances for this purpose, and Dr. Letheby says it is "the type or standard of a perfect food," and Dr. Edward Smith, one of the latest authorities on this subject writes: "Milk is one of the most important foods which nature has supplied for the use of man, since it contains all the elements of nutrition within itself. for the use of man, since it contains all the elements of nutrition within itself, and in the most digestible form." From many sources we might multiply the testimony of this nature, but it would not testimony of this nature, but it would not

be new—it would not be more convinc-tian those given.

We plead for a greater use of milk—pure milk—when it can be had, as a food for young and old, in town and country, during the approaching hot season. On farms and in most country villages nor milk or be admired. country, during the approaching hot session. On farms and in most country villages pure milk can be obtained. In cities the matter may be questionable; but whenever it can be had, let it be eaten and drunk at meals, morning, noon and night, by children, by schoolgirls, by working-men, by brain workers, by mothers, by old people, by everybody. It is cheap, it is healthy, it is rich in nitrogenous and fattening matter, it is unstimulating, and, comequently, admirably fitted for a hot weather diet. People in health and people who are sick are equally sustained by it. We have known people brought through long, painful, and distressing sicknesses on milk alone; and in one instance, knew a distressing case of typhoid-pueumonia of five weeks' duration, wherein the patient book no other food for the entire period than two glasses of milk per day, and yet on this diet the physical strength was kept up, and there was no suffering from indigestion or similar troubles with food, as is frequently the case in illness. We have found, in our own family, that milk is an excellent remedy as well as food, in cases of scarlet fever and diphtheria—those dreaded children's diseases—and we have carried little sufferers through them on milk and cream, frequently given, when no other food could have possibly been taken. little sufferers through them on milk and cream, frequently given, when no other food could have possibly been taken. Remember this, parents. In all cases of such sicknesses, give liberally of pure milk. It maintains the excessive waste of the system, is cooling, is agreeable upon the stomach, is readily assimilated, and in all respects is a perfect food. We urge all to make pure milk one of the chief articles of diet, mure especially during the hot season. Health and strength will be promoted thereby, and the doctors kept at bay.—New England Farmer.

## What Makes People Sleepy in Church.

What Makes People Sleepy in Church.

Hypnotism (from the Greek upnose, which means sleep), is a kind of mesmeric slumber, during which the sleeper becomes insensible to pain. It is induced by placing a small bright object, such as a gided ball, at an angle of about forty-five degrees above the eyes and about eight inches distant, and gazing upon it steadily. At one time it was supposed that hypnotism might be used as a means of producing insensibility during surgical operations, but this idea was abandoned as impracticable. At the same time it was believed to produce deleterious effects upon the health. It has now become rather a study for psychologists than a means of practical application. But the question suggested psychologists than a means of practical application. But the question suggested by hypnotism is: Does not some of the drowsiness which occurs during lectures or sermons result in a considerable degree from the upward straining of the syes toward the speaker's deak? Let any one raise the eyes and hold them gazing upward for any length of time and his senses will speedily teach him that the muscles of his eyes are being strained. Then fix the eyes on some object on a level with them and a pleasant sense of relief is immediately induced. There is little doubt that the eyes of an audience should be nearly on a level, or audience should be nearly on a level, or above, the performance which is being witnessed, since under those circum-stances there is the least strain on the

# The Ashes of the Bonapartes,

THE statues and ashes of the Napoleons, writes a foreign correspondent, have suffered strange vicissitudes. Twice has the statue of the First Napoleon which stands in the Place Vendome been dragged to the ground, first by royalists, then by radicals, only to be re-erected, while his ashes were restored to France on the demand of another dynasty, to be respected even the Commune. Louis, the ex-King of ud, removed his father's remains from Grenoble to St. Leg, to which place his own ashes were in time removed from Italy. The oldest son of Louis, regarded by Napoleon as his heir, and who died when but six years old, was at first laid in St. Denis, but the Be when they returned to France had the leon" now rests in the same vault as his father and his grandfather. Jerome alone reposes under the dome of the Invalides with his great brother; the ashes of the other Bonapartes lie scatshes of the other Bonapartes lie scat-red here and there, and are to be found at Rome, Fiorence, Vienna and Chisel-burst, and somewhere in Calabria.

The Oiling of Axles. Young Scientist says the efficiency of lathes, scroll-saws, sewing-machines, and even watches, often depends upon the judgment and care used in selecting a lubricator, and this choice is fre-quently ill made. Common kerosene oil is too often injudiclously used in place of a thicker or more bland oil, b the heat produced by friction rapidly vaporizes the oil and leaves the journa ry. Crude petroleum for the same eason is only fitted for very slowly re olving journals, such as water wheels. For very heavy machinery, or for gearing, tallow and black lead rubbed up to gether is the best inbricant, and is also the best for wagon and carriage axies during the hot weather. For light-running machinery sperm oil is the best; good olive oil that has not become ranid and acid is perhaps the second best, and for winter use lard oil is excellent but is rather too drying to be a first-chass lubricant. Castor oil is better for axles in the winter, and black lead with it is a help at any time.

PRODUCT few persons, while watching the light of the glow-worm or fire-fir, have failed to wonder and speculate as to its cause. A French naturalist, af-ter a series of observations, believes the glow-worm's phosphorescence to be due to an emission of phosphuretted hydro

Some experiments with variable soils as filters, for removing organic matter from water, have shown that gravel pro-duces little result, sand being much more effective in removing the impuri-ties, and fine joam forming a still bet-ter filter.

## Our Young Folks.

NOW, AND THEN.

Warz, well, well;" said grandmanma,
"Only to see the toys."
This marrols of skill, and of beauty.
That are made for these girs and beys.
Vicespedes, serodata, barrows,
And a desses kinds of ball.
And the beautiful bows and serrows,
Wils gillyers and tests and all;
And dells, with an outfit from Paris,
Wills gillyers and see the seed all;
And dells, with an outfit from Paris,
Wills gives that open and shut.

With eyes that open and shot.
With levelry worth a small fortune,
And ats several bonnets—tal, but?

And six several bothous—on, that
My goodness! If Polity and Rechel,
Who played in old tiones with me.
In the corner down by the employeeuse,
Takes winderful delis could see!
Rachel's dull had a round head whittled
From a bit of soft pine wood;
And Polity's was only a cornecte,
With a culler slip and hood.
My doll was a lovely rag-baby,
With bully-dayed eyes and more:
Her cheeks were painted, with cherry-lis
And I made very stitch of her notities

And I made every stitch of her dordes.

Nathen's how was a plimit whilebode,
And his arrive a white-place stock;

mon a life as his archiery practice.
Lad the oats and sands wrenched chick!

Our tea-sets were bits of dishes.
This mother had thrown away,
With chinespla asserve and a semi-super.
And our dolls shopt on moss and hag.

With a May apple leaf for a parasol

We played 'Lady-come-to-soo,'
Polly's house was the kitchen discretep.
And mine was the apple-tree.

### THE SHIP OF THE DESERT.

UNLIKE other ships, this one begins by being a very feeble and helpless lit-ic craft, indeed. For the first week firer its hunch on the great sen of life t requires much careful watching on he part of the owners.

the part of the owners.

Strange as it may sound, in very truth a baby camel is every whit as helpiess as a human baby. It cannot stand alone: without help it cannot so much as take its own food even; while its long neck is at first so flexible and fragile, that unless some one were constantly at hand to watch, the poor little creature would run every risk of dislocating it.

Those who have closely observed camel nature tell us it is never known

Those who have closely observed camel nature tell us it is never known to play or froite like hambs or colts, or like most young creatures of the earth, in fact; but that, in its babyhood, it is as grave and melancholy as in its old age, born apparently with a deep sense of its own ugliness, and a mournful resignation to a long and joyless cureer.

When it has reached its third year, when it has reached its third year, the hump-backed animal is counted old snough to begin its life of labor. The trainers then take it in hand. They teach it to kneel and bear burdens, which gradually they make heavier and heavier, until their charge is supposed to have to come to the full strength of camel maturity. This is not mill it is not sufficient.

It is not until it is about eight years old.

If the camel can rise with the load on its back, this is proof positive that he can earry it throughout the journey, although it sometimes happens, if the journey be only a very short one, the patient beast is loaded so heavily that it must be helical cate its force. patient beast is loaded so heavily that it must be helped onto its feet by means of bars and levers. In some places camels cry out against this excessive loading in a most piteous and distressing manner—the cry resembling that of a very young child in pain, and being a most dismal sound to hear; but in other parts of the world they will bear their burden, however heavy, without complaining.

plaining.

An ordinary camel's load is from seven to eight hundred pounds. With this weight on their backs, a train of camels will cross thirty miles of desert during a day. Those used to carry dis-patches, having only the light weight of the dispatch-bearer, of course are expected to travel much faster, however, and will easily accomplish two hundred and forty miles in the same length of

Ungainly, awkward, repulsive-look-Ungainly, awkward, repulsive-look-ing as these creatures are, with their great projecting harelips and their hairy humps, they have the compensa-tion of being most priceless treasures to all those who "dwell in tents" in the vast sandy plains of Egypt, Arabia and Tatter.

and Tartary.

Their stomachs are so formed by Nature that they are capable of being converted into a set of water tanks, a numof a swimming board, and this method ber of small cells filled with the purest is the safest that is possible. Water being fastened to the sides of each, and when all food fails, it makes around the breast down around the body,

and putting.

Ther humps are composed of a fatty drowning.

things that other creatures—unless, belief things that other creatures—unless, and two inches thick, made of soft white pine or cedar.

To use it a boy wades into the water up to his shoulders, then, taking hold of the end of the board, he pushes it before him—toward the bank, and not into dearer water water and the bank, and not into dearer water water and the line. fast, and I believe he will not disdain into deeper water—springs anything apparently so untempting as a bit of dry wood.

into deeper water—springs with his feet and throws him upon the water. This movement

A camel's foot is of a peculiar formation. It is wide-spreading, and is pro-vided with fleshy pads or cushions: and, if after a certain march rest were not given, the akin would wear off these pads, the flesh become bare, bringing consequences direful, indeed. Probably the suffering creature would kneel down, fold its long legs under its body, and, stretching out its long neck on the ground, calmly sanounce in camel language that it would go no further.
It is no use whatever to try to make a camel go against his will.

If it once refuses, you have but two

ing the softness of the camel's foot, it an' it seems to me dat some of de memoral walk over the sharpest stones, or bers am sort o' standin' back on delr thorns, or roots of trees, without the dignity. If any man among you kin run

peoples of the East is almost incalculabe Many an Arab Ends his chief sus-tenance in the cheese, butter and milk of the mother camel. The flesh of young camels is also often esten. The Roman Emperor Hellogabalus is said to have reckoned camel's feet one of the daintiest dainties of his sumptu-cuts hannels.

ons banqueta, and he considered a por-tion of tender camel rosat a thing to be by no means despised. To this day, in-deed, camel's hump cut into 'slices and dissolved in ten is counted a relish by the Tartardh.

dissolved in ten is counted a relish by
the Tartar tribes.
Camel's skin is made into straps and
sandals, while brushes and ropes, cloth
and tents, sacks and carpets, are made
entirely from camel's hair.

Every year toward the beginning of
summer the camel sheds its hair, every
bristle of which vanishus before the new
hair begins to grow. For three weeks
this bare condition lasts. His enmolship looks as if he had been shaved
without mercy from the tip of his tail to without mercy from the tip of his tail to the top of his head, and during this shaven season he is extremely sensitive to the cold or wet, shaking in avery lish if a drop of rainfalls, shivering painfully in the chilliness of the night air.

By and by the new hair begins to By and-by the new hair begins to grow—fine, soft, curly wool that gradu-ally becomes long, thick, soft fur; and after this, the rain may rain as much as it likes, the night air may be as chilly as it will, the camel will not care a grain. In that armor of Nature's providing he will not shiver or shake any

viding he will not shiver or shake any more.

The hair of a camel, on an average, will weigh about ten pounds. It is said to be sometimes finer than silk and longer than the wool of a sheep. In the course of my reading, a short time ago, I met with an account of a camel market in a town of Tattary especially noted for its trade in that species of live stock.

tock.
In the center of Blue Town, it seems In the center of titue Town, it seems there is a large square, where the animals are ranged in long rows to-gether, their front feet raised upon mud-slevations constructed expressly for the purpose, the object of which is to show off the size and height of the ungainly resolvers.

The confusion and noise of this mar-The confusion and noise of this mar-ket are described as something frightful and "indescribable." with the contin-ual chattering of the buyers and sellers dispoting noisily over their bargains, in addition to the wild shricking of the camels, whose noses are pulled roughly to make them show off their agility in

rising and kneeling.

Nature has given the camel, you must remember, no means of defense except its prionged piercing ery, and a horri-ble sneeze of its own, whereby the ob-ject of its hatred is sometimes covered with a mass of filth from its mouth.

It cannot bite its tormentor, and—at least the Tartar camel—seldom kicks, or if it does, as seldom does any harm with that fleshy foot of which I have told you already.

Can you wonder, then, that the air of Blue Town is made hideous with the

shricking of the camels as, to test their strength, they are made to kneel while one thing after another is piled on their backs, and made to rise under each new burden, until they can rise no longer? Sometimes while the camel is kneeling a man gets upon its hind-heets, and holds on by the long hair of its hump; if the camel can rise then it is considered an animal of superior power"—according to the writer above

'The trade in camels is entirely conan trade in camers is entirely con-ducted by proxy; the seller and the buyer never settle the matter between themselves. They select different per-sons to sell their goods, who propose, discuss and fix the price, the one look-ing to the interests of the seller, the other to those of the purchaser. These 'sale speakers' exercise no other trade. They go from market to market, to promote business, as they say. They have generally a great knowledge of cattle, have much fluency of tongue, and are, above all, endowed with a knavery beyond all shame. They dispute by turns furiously and arrange tatively as to furiously and argumentatively as to the merits and defects of the animal, but as soon as it comes to be a ques-tion of price, the tongue is laid aside as a medium, and the conversation pro-

## ceeds altogether in signs."—Harp-Young People. How to Learn to Swin.

throwing the head below the surfaand putting the wearer in danger of

substance. Day by day the hump diminishes, and the fat is absorbed into the animal's system, furnishing nourishment until food is forthcoming.

Some country boys get two bladders and these tie them together with a short condition of the country boys get two bladders and these tie them together with a story condition of the country boys get two bladders and them together with a support. They are the most dangerous things possible Some country boys get two bladders Thus, with these stores of water and for a boy to have. Boards are perfectly fuel on board, the "ship" can go on safe, and one may learn to swim in a for a fortnight, or even a month, absolutely without eating or drinking, while | be over four feet long, over a foot wide,

Provided that at certain periods of the year a short holiday is allowed the camel for posturing, quite at its leisure, keeping the knees as far apart as possito recruit its strength and fill that store-house on its back with fuel, it will not straight backward, but sideways, leave its nexter to such passes for a straight backward, but sideways, leave its nexter to such passes for a straight backward, but sideways, leave its nexter to such passes for a straight backward, but sideways, leave its nexter to such passes for a such passes for a straight backward, but sideways, leave its nexter to such passes for a such pas serve its master, on such meager fare as just as a frog does. The stroke is made have mentioned, for full lifty years, slowly, and is repeated again, drawing till, all work and no play is as bad for up the legs slowly and steadily. The

Still, all work and no play is as oad for camels as it is for boys.

Even with plenty of fuel on board, the desert-ship owners are wise enough not to impose too long journeys upon their the stroke learned, or the chin may be heavily-laden fleets. taken with both hands. good plan, and it compels the awingne to keep his hand under the wales which he should always do. By-suri-b the board may be pushed shead, the young swimmer may swim after always keeping it within reach. W boys go to swim, they should always have two o of any accident .- Young Folks' Eural.

## Brother Gardner Passes the Hat.

"Ur to widin a few weeks de colleckways open to you; you may quietly lie down beside it until it is ready to move, or you may abandon it forever. Other course there is none.

It is a curious fact that, notwithstandlignity. If any man among you kin run least danger of wounding itself, and that what this strange beast most dreads is wet and marshy ground.

We read that "the instant it piaces in nails, an who frows in nickels I will

its feet upon anything like mud, it slips and slides, and generally, after staggering about like a dranken man, falls heavily on its side."

The use of the camel to the various 

Detroit Free Press.